

Thursday Morning

Jan. 10, 1896. 9.30 A.M.

My Own Darling,

Your Wednesday morning letter just received. Your letters come to me always at 8.30 A.M. just two days after they are posted, so I now know when to look for them. How sweet and comforting those you can and do know, my Dear One,

I am glad Ernest did not worry about the telegram being late, though he might have known that I would not neglect for a moment the sending of it.

Yesterday I had a splendid day, as soon as your letter arrived I staid alone to the 4th and 5th depot and took a train to Mount Vernon, where I had a letter of introduction to a friend of Mrs. Mathis, I explored the town and found Mrs. Hawkins without much trouble, she threw her arms around me and kissed me and began to take my things off immediately and would not hear of anything but that I must stay to lunch and spend the day with them. Did you ever hear of any thing so kind. Well,

stayed and went in to the city at half
past two with Victor Harkins. He saw,
and his two daughters, lovely girls walked
down to the station to see me off. They
just took me right in, as though I were
at home. When I got into the city, I called
off, as near as possible to go and hunt up
Piano's. I traveled some miles finally
engaged one, which I am expecting this
morning. Well, darling, I must get ready
to start for my first lesson which is at
eleven this morning. My lesson hours are
11.30 Monday, 10 Wednesday, & 11 Friday.

Will write you another chapter when I get
home, for the present, my darling, (auf wieder sehen)

2.30 P.M. Just received a kind little
note from Miss Mrs Van, (can't remember how
to spell the rest) asking when it will be
convenient for her to call. My Piano came
allright; it is a beauty - how I wish you
could drop in upon me, and see how
away I am, and how I am trying to live
alway, as though you were here, I sometimes

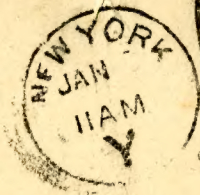
I realize every day the truth of a remark
of yours, that we can never again either
of us be lovely for one hour, except the dear
transient off-thoughts. The first lesson
with Madame was very pleasant, but she
has not yet struck anything which I do not

know. She seemed delighted with every
thing I did. I had a letter from Alice
yesterday, but no one else has written
me but You - You, the faithful, who
will never forget or neglect me, as long as
the world shall last. Write me about your
work, darling, when ever it will relieve to
do so; never fear but that anything which
concerns you will be of closest interest to
me. Go over and talk with Papa, often,
and report to me just how you find
things and what each of the dear home
people have to say. Has any body given
Alfred my goodby messages, and told
him how sorry I was that we did not
get in another lesson.

Well, Darling, I must close
as I must do some writing this after-
noon, practice, and take a nap if
possible. With a kiss for each of those
dear eyes, as ever. Your own Grace

169 - E - 63th St.

What a sweet letter from Nettie
I wish you had let me read it long
ago. You know, Darling, we must bear
the trials together as well as the joys.



Clarence E. Huntington
870 West Adams St
Chicago

c/o Mrs Clark.



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